Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

VOL. XXX. HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1908. No. 41.

SOLDIERS SENT ON MARCH TO MURRAY.

Attack Was Expected Wednesday Night and Calvary Made Overland Trip.

CALLOWAY A BED OF LAWLESSNESS.

A part of the soldiers stationed here were sent west on secret orders Wednesday evening, departing on horseback. Their destination is now known, from the following report from Murray, sent out Thursday night:

"Citizens, of Murray, Calloway county, are on guard tonight awaiting the arrival of 150 night riders reported to be forming at Kirksey, while thirty-one soldiers, who rode horseback from Hopkinsville, are resting from their all-day ride. It is believed that the soldiers arrived just in time, and it is hoped the night riders will attack, not knowing of their presence, but it is not believed possible.

The soldiers are members of the second regiment, from Whitesburg and Middlesboro, under command of Capt. J. G. Givens, of Middlesboro.

Calloway county has been the scene of the only tobacco trouble west of the Tennessee river, and recently night riders have been more active in the Kirksey section, the richest land in the Purchase, than anywhere else. Barns have been burned, men whipped and notices served almost nightly. Early Wednesday morning the band called out and whipped Al Perry, a planter residing southeast of Murray. Then they compelled him to hurry on to Murray and notify Mike Griffin, of Paducah, that if he put up ten pounds more of tobacco at Murray they would come after him. He instructed Perry to tell the night riders to come on—he would put up all the tobacco he had bought and was ready for them.

Troops Asked For.

Perry left Murray, saying he would deliver the message, and it is presumed he in some manner communicated with the band. The county authorities immediately requested troops and a detail from Hopkinsville was ordered there.

Citizens armed themselves under directions of County Judge A. J. G. Wells and Sheriff J. A. Edwards, and stood guard Wednesday night. The soldiers, who had been riding since 6 o'clock this morning, reached Murray at 4 o'clock this afternoon, worn out. They immediately prepared to rest after supper and the citizens went on guard to-night.

The county officials, who have shown decision, seem to have the situation well in hand."

FIELD NOTES.

What The Night Riders Are Doing in Kentucky.

Night Riders salted the tobacco plant bed of Jacob Hardin, in Daviess county, and took the coverings from other beds. Grass seed is said to have been sown in fourteen beds.

Night Riders created a reign of terror Tuesday night in a portion Union county.

A band of the outlaws visited a number of tenant houses belonging to Alf Johns, a prominent farmer, who resides near Henshaw, and forced twenty-five negro tenants to leave.

They shot up the houses and set fire to one of them, and the building was totally destroyed.

"The war in Nelson county," says a Bardstown dispatch, "has reached the strange turn where there is decided opposition to the Equity Society, which is not particularly strong in this section. Growers plant as much of the weed as they choose, and they conspicuously label it "tomatoes," "cabbage," "cauliflower" and the like. The result is that the association men do not dare salt the beds, and it may be that one of their reasons is the result of the following notice received by the Equity Society in this county some days ago:

"As soon as the first bed is salted or destroyed the Equity warehouse goes up in smoke.

"INDEPENDENT GROWERS."

Amateur night riders invaded Butler county Wednesday night and soundly thrashed Tom Guffy, a young farmer. He had been warned to attend the growers' meeting and join the association.

When he failed to do it they took

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

JOHN LOVETT MAN OF HOUR.

A Fearless Officer Who Defies The Night Riders at Benton, Ky.

SIXTEEN INDICTMENTS.

Grand Jury of Benton Indicts Eleven Men, and Members Go to Homes.

Benton, Ky., April 2.—Upon the disbanding of the special grand jury after a record number of indictments, the people of Benton held a mass meeting. They were somewhat cheered by the fact that not one of the jurors has been intimidated on his way to his respected home, and that in spite of the eleven indictments returned, not one sign of trouble has been noted.

Mark Farley, Tom Childs, Race Ridgeway, Joe Simrall and Dave Gaither, charged with having been night riders at Gilbertsville some days ago were brought in tonight and bonded at $2,000 each.

Six others implicated in the Birmingham raid are being rounded up by Deputy Sheriffs and their bonds will be fixed at $2,000 apiece. Their names are withheld, but as the deputy brings each man in the waiting crowds show some astonishment that the suspect is their very neighbor or a man whom they least suspected of being implicated in whitecapping or night riding.

The fearless work of Commonwealth's Attorney Jno. G. Lovett and the grand jury has made this place the safest town in this whole section. It is regarded as something of an outpost of order and law. Postmaster Ford is at the head of the home guards, and they are expecting no trouble, but are amply able to take care of themselves if trouble comes.

AT BETHEL COLLEGE

Two Farce Comedies Presented Last Night by Young Lady Students.

Last night at Bethel College the young ladies entertained a thoroughly pleased audience with two plays in which the young ladies developed surprising histrionic talents. The farces were laughable and the various characters in each were well sustained. The proceeds were devoted to the stage fund of the college. The program in full is given below:

Part I.

Vocal Duet—When I Know That Thou Art Near Me.....Franz Abt
Misses Ethel Stowe and Gertrude Gary

"WHO'S TO INHERIT?"
Comedy in one act.

Scene—A Sitting Room at Mrs. Hodgkins' Lodging House.

CASTE:

Mrs. Annersley..... Daughter-in-law of Gen. Annersley
Miss Helen Baker
Miss Julia Annersley.....Mrs. Annersley's Daughter
Miss Mary Bassett
Mrs. Manford.....Cousin of Gen. Annersley
Miss Hugh Miller
Mrs. Fitzfudge..... Friend of Mrs. Annersley
Miss Effie Wolford.
Miss Pry.....An Old Maid
Miss Janie Garrott
Miss Nicely.....An Old Maid
Miss Gertrude Gary
Miss Chatter.....An Old Maid
Miss Eula Jameson
Mrs. Hodgkins.....Boarding-house Keeper
Miss Kathleen Stowe
Margery..... Mrs. Annersley's Servant
Miss Bernice Rickman

Part II.

Piano Duet—March from Cappicco.....Mendelssohn
Misses Martha Radford and Mary Bassett

"A PRECIOUS PICKLE."
Comedy in one act.

Scene—Room in Miss Pease's Home

CASTE:

Miss Rebecca Pease.....Boarding-house Keeper
Miss Posey Cullen
Mrs. Gabble.....A Neighbor of Miss Pease
Miss Janie Carrot
Sadie Bean.....A City Girl
Miss Willie Cook
Jennie Frost.....A City Girl
Miss Winifred Lewis
Bessie Snow.....A City Girl
Miss Mary C. Jagoe
Sissy Gabble.....Mrs. Gabble's Daughter
Miss Kitty Bogard
Juno.....A Colored Servant of Miss Pease
Miss Hugh Miller

FOUR WEDDINGS THIS WEEK.

Cupid Again Playing a Winning Hand in This Section.

TWO FROM TRIGG CO.

Ministers Officiate at Two Events and County Judge at Another.

Jackson W. Newton and Miss Maggie Lee Mathis, of the Newton store neighborhood, Trigg county, were married at the Hill house Thursday night. Rev. A. C. Biddle performed the ceremony. The young people spent the night here and left for their home yesterday morning. Mr. Newton is a well-known merchant.

Harned-Shanklin.

Clifton M. Harned and Miss Floyd Shanklin, both of near Honey Grove, were married Thursday afternoon. Rev. W. T. Miller officiated. The ceremony was performed while the young people were seated in a buggy in front of the residence of the officiating minister.

Stewart-Dyer.

Milton Stewart and Miss Lily Dyer, of Trigg county, were married at the county clerk's office by Judge Prowse Wednesday.

Greer-Wolfe.

A marriage license was issued to John E. Greer and Miss Beulah Wolfe, Thursday.

Mr. Mallon to Leave.

J. B. Mallon, who has been agent of the I. C. Railroad for several years, has been transferred to Birmingham, Ala, and will leave here about the middle of the month. Mr. Mallon has made a most satisfactory and popular representative of his road and our people generally regret to see him leave the city. His successor has not been appointed.

Rib Broken.

Mr. M. Brandon and Miss Lillian Joslin were thrown from a buggy near the North Main bridge by a frightened horse Wednesday and Mr. Brandon had a rib broken and sustained painful bruises. Miss Joslin escaped with bruises. Mr. Brandon is about 70 years old and lives at Roaring Spring.

Still In Bed.

City Attorney Walter Knight, who was run over by a horse and buggy Wednesday, is still confined to his bed, with painful bruises.

Council Last Night.

The City Council held its April meeting last night and transacted much business of more or less importance.

Critically Ill.

Henry Stowe, who is attending South Kentucky College, is critically ill of pneumonia at the home of his

TRAINED IN HOPKINSVILLE

Was the Central University Champion Sprinter Last Week.

ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT

In Charge of a Teacher Whose Superior Would Be Hard to Find.

The Central University mile relay track team won the highest honors in the big indoor meet at Louisville last Saturday, in which 300 boys contested. The contest was for a silver loving cup and as it was won two years in succession, it became the property of the C. U. The four boys who ran a quarter of mile each were Long, Gray, Hopkins and Ebbert. The star performer and best sprinter in the winning team was Herschel Long, a son of Mr. W. A. Long, of this city, who is a graduate of the Hopkinsville High Schools. He ran the first quarter, distancing his competitors by 300 feet, and each of the other three increased the lead, the time being 4:35.

The fact that the best sprinter of

[Continued on Fifth Page.]

CUT IN WAGES.

Ten Per Cent. Reduction in New England Cotton Mills.

Boston, March 31.—The general reduction of 1 per cent. in the wages of New England cotton-mill operatives, which was recently decided upon, became effective today in mills employing 60,000 persons. Next Monday the movement will apply to the pay of as many more. The reduction is due to the depression of the cotton-goods market, which forced many mills to curtail production. The city of Fall River, Lawrence and Birkshire counties are not included in the general reduction, but may be affected later on.

There was some interest in mill circles to-day as to how the operatives would accept the cut down. Several minor strikes were regarded as possible, but the serious walk-out was expected at any point to-day.

The curtailment is general throughout New England at the present time. The average curtailment is placed at from 20 to 25 per cent. of the production. The cotton mills of New England have about 15,000 spindles. In Fall River production of print cloths last week was lessened by about 155,000 pieces, the largest amount held from the market this year. It is probable that most of the Fall River mills will adopt M. C. D. Borden's policy and run in half time, closing every other week.

A New York dispatch to a Chicago paper says Anna Gould has broken with her relatives and will be married to Count Sagar.

William J. Bryan says the Democratic banquet at Kansas City Monday night was the largest ever held in the United States.

SLEEP STILL UNBROKEN

All Efforts to Arouse California Woman Have Proved Futile.

Los Angeles, Cal., March 30.—Mrs. Beulah Hawkins, who has puzzled the medical and psychological professors by her long, unbroken sleep, at the county hospital, will today begin the fifty-eighth day of her mysterious slumber.

Unless her sleep is soon broken, the physicians declare, Mrs. Hawkins will never survive the effects of it, granting that she does not die while still sleeping.

Every effort known to science has been resorted to to awaken her, but all so far have been futile, and doctors are of the opinion she will die sleeping.

UNCLE SAM

May Be Called Upon to Spank Venezuela.

Washington, D. C., March 31.—All the patience of the government has been exhausted in trying to get a just and equitable settlement of American claims with Venezuela. Every proposition of concession made by Secretary Root and his predecessor, Mr. Hay, has been treated with almost contempt, and now something will be doing unless Castro dismounts from his high horse.

Uncle Sam's gunboats may be brought into action in a short time, as Castro evidently does not intend to do the square thing until he is forced to do so.

Today the correspondence that has passed between America and Venezuela was submitted to the Senate, and it is almost certain to create a profound impression.

The condition of Senator Boies Penrose, of Pennsylvania, continues to improve and his physicians consider that convalescence has begun.

HOW MOLLY SAVED PLEASANTVILLE.

By ARTHUR H. GRANT.

Pleasantville had waked up. The center of a rich farming district, it had grown so quietly that it hadn't realized that it had outgrown its short dresses, so to speak, until Henry Graham, the enterprising manager of the Pioneer Electric company in Milldale, eight miles away, asked for a franchise and a contract to light its streets with electricity, which he proposed to transmit from his recently enlarged Milldale plant.

Pleasantville was divided between a sense of shame at having so long been content with oil lighted streets and delight at the prospect of having its beautiful elm shaded streets as attractive in the evening as they were by day. The city fathers had discussed the project, and a final vote was to be taken at the council meeting on Thursday evening. Graham had made the proposition that was fair to Pleasantville and yet would give a good profit to the stockholders and was congratulating himself on having done a good stroke of business, for a practically unanimous vote was assured, when, as usual, the unexpected happened.

On Wednesday afternoon trouble alighted from the westbound express in the person of Hiram Stickney, a stoutish, middle aged man of the "glad hand" type, but with little wrinkles around his eyes, which, to the wise, were danger signals of a more sinister character than was revealed by the jolly smile with which he greeted the clerk of the City hotel:

"'Lectric light contract let yet?" he asked of that rather sleepy functionary.

"No, but it will be tomorrow night."

"Maybe so and maybe not," replied Stickney as he followed the bellboy to his room.

Twenty-four hours was all he needed to make his "maybe not" come true, for as the representative of the Slicker Manufacturing company he had become expert as a franchise killer and as a builder of municipal plants.

A week later he and the mayor were seated side by side on the platform of the largest hall in town. The final vote of the council had been postponed, and Stickney was that night to show

the people of Pleasantville how narrowly they had escaped the wiles of the shrewd Graham and how much better it would be for them to have a lighting plant of their own.

"We have with us tonight," began the mayor, "a gentleman who has made a special study of the lighting problems of cities like Pleasantville, and whose coming to us at this juncture seems to me little short of providential. He will tell you tonight what he has previously told your representatives in the council, and I have no doubt that you will agree with us that it was wise to postpone action on the proposed lighting franchise. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Mr. Hiram Stickney of the Slicker Manufacturing company."

Stickney had not been idle during his week in town. He had the history of Pleasantville down as fine as the oldest inhabitant. He knew all its ambitions, its jealousies of neighboring towns, the range of trade of its merchants, and had taken the gauge of almost every man of any prominence. He began, therefore, by skilfully playing upon all the strings of local pride and envy and ambition until, when he reached the climax of his introductory remarks, he had his audience just where he wanted it.

"Get your current from Milldale? Send your money to build up your rival? Become a mere appendage to another city? How long before you would find your customers following the wires over to Milldale, and saying, 'If Pleasantville has to get its current from there, why should not we get our goods from there?' Where would your political leaders stand in the county conventions when the Milldalers would refer to them as representatives of one of our suburbs? No! Pleasantville must not mortgage its future in any such way. It is strong enough and brave enough to stand on its own feet. And it can do it"—here he was interrupted by a perfect storm of applause—"and it can do it, and save money in the bargain."

Then he plunged into the details of a municipal lighting plant. Boilers, dynamos, transformers, were described as already the property of the thriving little town, until the audience saw the completed plant and felt that sense of proprietorship which is dear to every right thinking American. "And the entire plant can be installed in four months, and at a cost which will not exceed $10,000—in fact, my company has authorized me to make a contract with you for a trifle less than that sum, if it can be signed within two weeks, as this is the dull season in the year of our business."

When he sat down, mopping his rather bald forehead—for the oil lamps in the hall were helping out the temperature of an August night—the mayor rose again and stated that although Mr. Stickney had covered the ground very thoroughly, an opportunity would be given to any citizens to question him. Later a vote would be taken in order that the council might know the wishes of its constituents.

The city engineer, whose training and experience were limited to land surveying and setting the grades for the streets and sewers, felt that his position required him to show that he was not dazed by all the technical terms which had been used. Addressing the mayor, he said:

"Mr. Stickney has told us that the capacity of this plant would be 100 kilowatts. I would like to ask him whether that is its maximum or its minimum capacity." [This question was actually asked under the circumstances described; in fact, the main points of the story are a matter of history in a prairie city.]

Stickney never cracked a smile as he replied: "The question is well put. A hundred kilowatts is the normal capacity, but the plant can carry the overload for half an hour or so of twenty-five additional kilowatts."

While some other questions were being asked by prominent citizens, anxious to maintain their prestige, Molly Zimmerman was whispering earnestly to her brother. Molly was a high school girl, who had been studying electricity the wluter before. With a few others, she had gone over to Milldale to see how this mysterious current was generated, and Graham, proud of his up to date plant, had shown the little party through it, explaining to them the various pieces of machinery with which it was filled. Molly's bright eyes had noticed the hooded dynamo at one side, and it was in answer to her question that he explained about the duplication of parts for use in case of a breakdown. "And now we have seen the whole plan," said Molly as they were thanking Graham in the office.

"Oh, no," laughed he, "only one part. The other part is the one that wanders all over the town, lights the streets, carries the current to the stores and houses and distributes the surplus power to the factories."

And so, as Stickney talked, he was speaking to one auditor, at least, before whom there rose up a picture of a really up to date plant, and who was bright enough to see the discrepancies between his $10,000 outfit and what was really needed to light her city.

Perhaps if it had been somebody else's brother instead of her own who was seated beside her, she might have persuaded him to ask the questions which she was too shy to ask for herself. But Tom Zimmerman was more intent upon listening to what the president of the Pleasantville bank (whom Stickney had primed on the subject of bonds) was saying, than on the half audible whispers of his curly headed sister.

Right behind them sat Dr. Grey, who had known Molly all her life. The doctor did not know anything about electric light plants, but he knew that Molly had a wise little head, and when he overheard one of her urgent whispers, he leaned forward and half playfully asked:

"Are you trying to get a spokesman, Molly?"

"Oh, Dr. Grey! Please ask him why he has not said anything about transmission lines, and poles, and street lamps, and meters, and what we would do if the one dynamo should break down!"

"Easy, easy, little girl," said the doctor. "Remember, I am in the infant class (for Molly taught that at Sunday school), and 'tell me the story gently, as to a little child.'"

Molly blushed, but after a few minutes of whispering the doctor rose and asked one by one, though hardly in their logical order, the questions that Molly had suggested.

The doctor's first question, "Does the estimate include meters for commercial lighting?" was parried by the glib answer:

"Oh, the customers would buy their own meters."

"Yes, but how much would the meters cost?"

The wrinkles overpowered the smile on Hiram Stickney's face, as he realized by the doctor's quiet way that he was no longer dealing with make believe questions, but with the real desire for knowledge of a man who was accustomed to look beneath the surface of things. Admission after admission was forced from him, until the truth stood revealed that his "complete plant" was only a generating plant, with no provision for distribution, and a poorly equipped one at that. He was a game fighter, however, and did not leave town until after the next council meeting, when franchise and contract were both voted without dissent.

He had done the town one service, however, for the franchise included a proviso that the name of the company should be changed to the Milldale and Pleasantville Electric Light company. None of Stickney's unfavorable predictions was fulfilled, for Pleasantville has grown at the expense of some of its rivals who had no Molly Zimmerman to save them from smooth contract agents and whose tax rates have grown faster than their industries.

Molly's share in the affair was soon generally known, for Dr. Grey was proud of the fact that the quick wit of one of "his girls" had been of such service to the city, and two years afterward, when Molly became Mrs. Henry Graham, the present that she prized most highly was an electric chafing dish, for the card that accompanied it was inscribed, "To the Girl Who Saved Pleasantville, From Her Spokesman."

Publicity of management by private individuals can be trusted to accomplish better results than the privacy of management by public officials.—Electrical World.

Hopkinsville Market.

Corrected Every Thursday

GROCERIES.

[THESE ARE RETAIL PRICES.]

Apples, per peck, 50 to 70c
Beans, white, per gal. 50c
Coffee, Arbuckle's, per lb., 20c.
Coffee, roasted, 15c to 35c.
Coffee, green, 12½c to 25c.
Tea, green, per lb., 60 to $1.
Tea, black, per lb., 40c to $1.
Cheese, cream, 25c lb., straight
Pine Apple, 15c to 25c.
Edam, $1.25
Roqueford, 50c lb.
Sugar, granulated, 16 lbs., $1.00
Sugar light brown, 18 lbs., $1.00
Sugar, dark brown, 20 lbs., $1.00
Sugar, Cuba, 14 lbs. for $1.00.
Sugar, XXXX, 14lbs. for $1.00
Flour, patent, per bbl., $5 50.
Flour, family, per bbl., $500.
Graham, 12lb., sack 40c
Meal, per bushel, 90.
Hominy, per. lb. 5c.
Grits, 20c gallon.
Oat Flakes, package, 15c, 2 for 25c
Oat Flakes, bulk, 5c lb.

VEGETABLES.

Sweet potatoes, per peck, 40c.
Irish potatoes, per peck, 30c.
Cabbage, new, 2½c
Onions, per peck, 35c.
Turnips, peck, 20c.
Celery, 5c and 10c a bunch.

CANNED GOODS.

Cranberries, per quart 15c.
Corn, per doz. cans, $1.00 to $1.50
Tomatoes, 12 cans, $1.00 to $1.50
Peas, from 10c to 30c per can
Hominy, 10c per can.
Beets per can, 10c.
Kidney Beans, 10c can.
Lima Beans, per can, 10c
Korona, per can, 20c.
Squash, per can, 10c.
Peaches, 10c to 40c per can
Apricots, per can, 25c to 75c
Pineapples, per can, 15c to 35c.
Raisins, 10c and 15c package.
Raisins, layer, 15c lb.
Evaporated Peaches, 20c lb.
Evaporated Apples, 10c lb
Evaporated Apricots, 25c lb.
Prunes, 10c to 15c per lb.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Hams, country, per lb., 14c
Packers' hams, per lb., 15c
Shoulders, per lb., 10c.
Sides, per lb., 12½c.
Lard, per lb., 12½c.
Honey ., 12½c

Wholesale Prices.

POULTRY.

Eggs, 14c doz. Hens, 8 lb.
Young Chickens, each 15 to 25c.
Turkeys, fat, per lb., 19c
Ducks, per lb., 7c.
Roosters, per lb., 3c.
Full feather geese, per doz. $4,00 to $4.50

GRAIN.

No. 2 Northern mixed oats per bushel. 55; No. 1 Timothy hay, per ton, $13.00; No. 2 Timothy hay, per ton, $12.00; No. 1 Clover Hay, per ton, $12.00; Mixed Clover Hay.

POULTRY, EGGS AND BUTTER.

Prices paid by wholesale dealers to the producers and dairymen:
Live Poultry—Hens, per lb., 8½c.
Butter—Packing, packing stock per lb., 15c

ROOTS, HIDES, WOOL AND TALLOW.

Prices paid by wholesale dealers to butchers and farmers:
Roots—Southern ginseng, $4.00 b.; "Golden Seal" yellow root, 90c lb.; Mayapple, 2c; pink root, 12c and 13c.
Tallow—No. 1, 3c; No. 2, 2½c.
Wool—Burry 12 to 20; Clear Grease, 20c to 23c; Medium, tub-washed, 35c to 45c; coarse, dingy, tub-washed, 30c to 36c Black wool 24c.

Feathers—Prime white goose, 45c; dark and mixed old goose, 25c to 35c; gray mixed, 15c to 30c; white duck, 35c.

Hides and Skins—These quotations are for Kentucky hides, Southern green hides 4c.
We quote assorted lots; dry flint, No. 1, 8c to 10c:

HAYDEN FOUGHT LIKE A DEMON

When He was Removed from County Jail for Trip to the Asylum.

HE WAS HANDCUFFED.

Insane Man Succeeded in Kicking Several Persons With His Bare Feet.

Joe Hayden, who shot deputy Sheriff Jamie Weir and Charlie Bartley and who was, on Monday, adjudged insane, was taken away on the afternoon L. & N. train Tuesday for the Hopkinsville asylum in charge of Attendant Fentress, of the asylum. He was handcuffed and his arms strapped to his sides.

Haydon fought like a demon from the instant that he realized he was about to be taken to the asylum. He tried to beat Attendant Fentress with his fists, and, after the handcuffs were placed on him, kicked viciously. After his limbs were finally secured, he made repeated attempts to bite the attendant. He succeeded in kicking several of the persons who were around him, but as he was barefooted did them no injury.

He was particularly vicious toward Mr. Fentress, who was his attendant when in the asylum several years ago. It required nearly half an hour to bring Hayden from his cell on the second floor to the patrol wagon in front of the jail.

Hayden expressed a desire to be left in the jail the rest of his life, and asserting undying love for both Jailer Calhoon and Deputy Jailer Doriot.

Mr. Fentress says that Hayden was never discharged from the asylum as cured, but made his escape. —Owensboro Messenger.

HOG DISPLAY AT THE TENN. STATE FAIR.

Promises to Be a Great Help to the Breeders of the State—Excellent Amusements.

Nashville, April 3.—At the recent meetings of the American Berkshire Congress in Nashville a lot of Tennessee live stock men were on hand to get ideas on raising fine animals and getting them in shape for the show rings of the various county fairs and for the State Fair. The Berkshire men will lend their best efforts in getting a first class live stock display for the State Fair this fall.

Mr. J. S. Henderson, of Kenton, Tenn., the superintendent of the Tennessee State Fair Swine Department, says in connection, that he has been assured a bigger and better display of all breeds of hogs than he had last year. In fact, from the present indications, this department will show more herds and stronger individual animals than ever before.

At the two public sales that were held while the Berkshire people were in Nashville, all but a very few of the high-class animals offered went to breeders living in Tennessee and other Southern States. Most of the new owners intend to enter their hogs as some of the county and State fairs of the South.

The Tennessee Berkshire Association, to encourage the showing of hogs of this breed, has decided to offer a prize fund of $100 for the best Tennessee owned Berkshires shown at the State Fair. This is in addition to other awards. The Berkshire people have also claimed September 24 (Thursday of the Fair) for a public sale, and on that date will offer from 50 to 60 head at the State Fair sales ring.

Stanley Has No Opposition.

Henderson, Ky., March 30.—This is the last day of grace for entries into the Democratic primary for Congress in the Second Congressional district, and A. O. Stanley, the incumbent, is the only entry. The primary will be called off and the district committee will meet in this city on April 27 and declare Stanley the nominee. When elected in November it will be Mr. Stanley's fourth term in Congress. This is the third time that he will be nomi-

The Kentuckian.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Under a new Postal law that went into effect Jan. 1, the Kentuckian will have to stop all papers Apr. 1 that are in arrears more than six months at that time and in future cannot send any subscription longer than six months after the time expires. If you owe, be sure to get on a cash basis by April 1.

WATCH THE LABEL ON YOUR PAPER.

APRIL 4, 1908.

The Weather.

Fair Saturday. Rising temperature.

Caleb Powers, who has been threatened with fever, is reported better.

Patterson and Carmack will open their joint debates for Governor of Tennessee at Chattanooga on the night of April 18.

In the next sixty days the railroads of the United States will have to find between 250,000 and 300,000 men to mend their tracks and roadbeds, and another large army to go into their shops and repair their cars and their locomotives.

Found guilty of a charge of arson, Henry F. McDonald opened fire in the Circuit Court room at Terre Haute, Ind., shot and killed William E. Dawyer, seriously wounded other officers and was himself seriously wounded. The shooting followed the announcement of the verdict by the jury.

On the fifth ballot the Indiana Republican Convention at Indianapolis Thursday nominated James E. Watson, of Rushville, for Governor. Nearly all the other were made by acclamation. The delegates to the National Convention were instructed to vote and work for the nomination of Fairbanks for President.

Something less than 100 names were dropped from the Kentuckian's lists April 1, under the new postal order and about a dozen of them have already returned with cash payments. We hope and confidently expect to get back all of these old and valued patrons. If we were in position to do so, we would gladly give credit until their crops are sold, but the government forces us to run our business the way it directs.

MITCHELL TO BE EDITOR

Will Conduct a Paper Devoted to Industrial Peace.

Indianapolis, April 3.—John Mitchell, retired president of the United Mine Workers of America, announced today that in the future he will devote his attention to a labor paper which he will establish in Indianapolis. The object of the paper is the securing of industrial peace between the miners and employers of the country.

Grand Jury Resumes.

The grand jury of the Montgomery county criminal court at Clarksville reconvened Thursday morning. The jury has quite a number of witnesses to examine, but will probably complete its work this week. It may remain in session, however, next week. It is not believed that a confession will be made in the Port Royal night riding case.

Morning News Resumes.

The Morning News, the colored paper edited by Phil H. Brown, has resumed publication after a suspension of several months, and is an enthusiastic supporter of Taft over Fairbanks. It is now the only Republican organ in the city.

Buffalo Bill Seriously Ill.

Chicago, Ill., April 3.—Col. William F. Cody, (Buffalo Bill), is seriously ill at the Stratford hotel. Cody is suffering from a general nervous breakdown.

FIELD NOTES.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

him out and flayed him. No torches were carried, no one spoke a word and Guffy does not know who whipped him.

Melons Instead of Burley.

Mr. Will Martin has rented twenty acres of ground from J. W. Parrish on the hill just north of town and will plant fifteen acres of it to watermelons. As Mr. Martin is an expert grower he will no doubt have a crop big enough to supply the whole community.—Midway Clipper.

Wilson Cannot Be Found.

Princeton, Ky., April 2.—Up to this time no trace of Henry Wilson, who is charged with the murder of Orbie Nabb in this city last Friday morning, has been found by the city and county officials. The relatives of the dead man will offer a reward for Wilson's arrest, and it is understood that the county judge will be asked to recommend that the State offer a reward.

Soldiers at Eddyville.

Eddyville, Ky., April 2.—Quieting the fears of the Lyon county people, now that the Benton grand jury has reported, twenty-three soldiers arrived here this afternoon at 2 o'clock, taking their quarters in the Courthouse. Since the Marshall county grand jury indicted so many Lyon county men it was feared that they might descend on this city. Pickets are about the town tonight.

CASES DOCKETED.

Paducah Courts Prepare For Busy Month.

Paducah, Ky., April 2!—With four murder cases in the Circuit Court and the Princeton night rider damage suits in the Federal Court, Paducah will have some interesting trials this month. Several other important matters also will be tried before the courts here, the Cumberland telephone litigation with the city in the Federal Court and some contempt proceedings in the Circuit Court against keepers of bawdy houses, charged with violating an injunction against nuisances on Kentucky avenue. Circuit Court convenes Monday and Federal Court April 20.

ELEVATOR ACCIDENT.

Wallace Brumfield Injured by Falling Down Shaft.

Wallace Brumfield, who is located in Lexington, fell down an elevator shaft last Monday and was hurt, though how badly he was injured we were unable to learn. It seems that he was preparing to leave the building and in attempting to get on the elevator, fell. His mother received a brief message concerning the accident, but details are not given. Wallace's many friends here will learn with much regret of his misfortune and it is hoped that he will soon be up again.

VIRGINIA MAY REMAIN IN.

Planters Association Puts the Matter in Hands of Mr. Ewing.

CAME NEAR QUITTING.

Stemming District Association Wants Pooling Privileges.

Guthrie, Ky., Apr. 3.—The Board of Directors of the Planters' Protective Association in its regular quarterly meeting held at Guthrie took up the question of severing relations with the Virginia branch of the organization, the petition of the Stemming District Association of the western portion of Kentucky, and other routine matters of detail which were to be settled. The board gave Mr. Ewing full power to act in the Virginia matter, and it is probable that the members of the branch in that State will be given another chance to become a permanent part of the organization.

Their objection to the present manner of grading, however, will not be taken into consideration in all probability, and their contention that the Virginia weed should be graded higher than that of Kentucky and Tennessee will probably go unheeded. If Virginia remains in the association it will be on the same footing as the other districts constituting the association.

On the question of allowing the Stemming District Association to pool its crop with the Planters' Protective Association, a committee was named to meet a committee from the first named organization and take whatever action is deemed advisable. It is highly probable that steps will be taken which will result in a closer relation between the two organizations.

One rather unlooked-for incident at the meeting to-day was the resignation of J. T. Miles, of Mayfield, head grader for the association. The matter was taken up again, however, after it had been discussed at length and Mr. Miles will continue to act in the capacity in which he has served for three years.

"Would you accept him if you were I?"

"I certainly should—if I were you!" London Opinion.

LAUGHED HERSELF TO DEATH.

Woman Unable to Stop Paroxysm Caused by Hearing Funny Joke.

New York, April 2.—Overcome by laughter at a joke told by a member of the company at a party she was attending, Mrs. Anna Ferrar, a widow, forty-two years of age, was unable to stop the laughing paroxysm. She fell to the floor, was lifted back into her chair gasping for breath, and before the horrified guests realized that anything serious was the matter she was dying. Before a physician who was summoned could reach the house she was dead.

SLEW TWO MEN.

Brooding Over Tragedy Probably Caused Mental Trouble.

Concerning Charles Cavitt, an account of whose death appeared in the Kentuckian Thursday, a special from Franklin, Ky., says:

"Charles Cavitt, who was sent to the Hopkinsville Asylum from Logan county last week died in that institution. His body will be brought to Simpson county for interment. Cavitt killed two men in a fight here eight years ago and his mental trouble was thought to have been caused from brooding over the tragedy."

"FIGHTING BOB"

Forsakes His Flagship On Advice of His Physician.

San Diego, Cal., April 1.—The flagship Connecticut, of the Atlantic fleet, with Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans on board, arrived off Coronado to-day and shortly before noon the Admiral was taken off on the tender Yankton, which arrived yesterday afternoon, and brought to this city, where a private car had been placed at his disposal.

Admiral Evans plainly showed the effects of his illness. He leaves this afternoon for San Luis Obispo to receive treatment at the mineral hot springs. To the Associated Press Admiral Evans said:

"On the advice of my physicians I am going to the springs for treatment. I am told that my rheumatic pains, which have become at times almost unendurable, cannot be conquered so long as I remain in sea air and aboardship, where the necessary diet and treatment cannot be secured."

Million Dollar Hotel.

Chattanooga, Tenn., April 2.—Chattanooga's million dollar hostelry the Hotel Patton, was opened last night with a banquet given by the Chamber of Commerce, which was attended by over 300 prominent Tennesseeans, many of whom were from Nashville and Middle Tennessee.

ROOSTER CROWS TOO EARLY IN MORNING.

Pretty Owensboro Girl Seeks to Have Capt. Ellis's Chicken Enjoined.

Owensboro, Ky.,—Miss Carrie Comstock, a pretty and accomplished milliner, who came here three years ago from Boston, and who has since been employed in the department store of S. W. Anderson & Co., has entered complaint with the chief of the police department, and also with Mayor O'Bryan, against former Congressman W. T. Ellis, because of a rooster belonging to him that crows from morning until daylight, and keeps the young lady awake. She has tried to induce the Captain to remove the rooster, which roosts near her sleeping room but without effect. She has even offered to buy the rooster for $10, but of no avail. Capt. Ellis considers the rooster a real Bryan bird, says he would not displace or destroy him for any thing. The rooster is not allowed to run out in the daytime, and he does not therefore violate the ordinance recently passed by the Council against the running at large of chickens.

Books for subscription to stock in the 53rd series of the Hopkinsville Building and Loan Association will be open April 1st at the office of the First National Bank.

THOS. W. LONG, Treas.

TRAINED IN HOPKINSVILLE.

(Continued from First Page.)

Central University was trained in the Hopkinsville school is a high testimonial to the development that has been made in athletics. There is a wonderful improvement every year in this branch of High School work, which is in charge of Prof. W. A. Evans, one of the faculty. Prof. Evans is this season putting in several bran new features. In the recent oratorical contest, the High School cleared $145 and this sum is being expended in fitting up a shower bath for the boys, in the Annex and in making another tennis court for boys and girls, there being one already. Horizontal bars are being put up and athletic suits have been ordered and a schedule for athletic contests is being arranged.

A tennis league has been formed with the High School, S. K. C., Company D. and a city team. These will take part in the league contests. Features are to be added that the High School has never had before and that few schools in Kentucky can boast, features that only the best schools in the country have, Prof. Evans' selection by the Board last year was a wonderfully wise and fortunate step. He is a teacher of high ideals and boundless ambition and his influence over the boys is great and always for good. Not only in arousing athletic enthusiasm has he been successful, but as a teacher he has obtained the very best results in his classes. He has several flattering offers from other schools open to him, but it would be a serious blow to the efficiency of the work in which he is engaged, if he should be permitted to sever his connection with the Hopkinsville High Schools.

COURT ADJOURNS.

Bunch of Eight Sentenced to the Penitentiary.

Circuit court adjourned yesterday afternoon, after a very busy session of six weeks. Just before adjournment sentence was passed on the following parties, all colored, convicted during the term:

Roy Boales, assault with intent to commit robbery, life; Ed Ware, hog stealing, ten years; Ed Bell, grand larceny, five years; Charlie Garrett, malicious shooting, five years; Chappel Hatchett, voluntary manslaughter, three years; Dave Poindexter, housebreaking, two years; Sam Morris, same, two years; John Fox, chicken stealing, one year. The bunch will be taken to the Eddyville penitentiary by Sheriff Smith and Deputy Cravens Sunday morning.

FIDDLES HIS WAY

Gets Free Passage From Bremen After Cash is Gone.

New York, April 2.—Henry Berchman, a seventeen-year-old New York boy, fiddled his way across the Atlantic on the North German Lloyd liner Kaiser der Grose. The boy was sent abroad to study the violin three years ago. His father sent him a remittance to come home on the Kaiser, but the money went astray and the boy, knowing that his parents would expect him home on the Kaiser, boarded the vessel at Bremen.

After the ship was well away from port, the lad, carrying his violin, made his presence known aboard. He explained to the officers that his father would pay his fare on his arrival, but if that was not satisfactory he would like to work his way across by fiddling. Permission was given him to play away and so as a sort of official fiddler he came across gratis.

A child born in Alaska stands far more chance of surviving and becoming strong than a white child born in the tropics.

Personal Gossip

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Forbes and Miss Annie Forbes have gone to Martinsville, Ind., where Mrs. Forbes will take the baths.

Miss Mayme McGuire has returned from Knoxville, Tenn., where she had been in attendance upon Mrs. J. H. Anderson, who has been quite ill.

Dr. R. F. McDaniel has returned from Chicago.

Fred Jackson has returned from Pensacola, Fla., and resumed his old place in the book-keeping department of the Forbes Mfg. Co.

Mrs. R. C. Hardwick and daughter, Miss Martha, will return from Owensboro to-day.

Lewis Waller, of Madisonville, spent Thursday in the city.

J. B. Allensworth, who recently went to Ft. Smith, Ark., for the purpose of locating for the practice of law, returned to the city Thursday and will move his family to Ft. Smith in about two weeks. Mr. Allensworth sold his property here some time ago.

Thos. R. Shaw, late of Hotel Latham, has gone to Henderson as clerk in Hotel Kingdon.

Miss Addie Brumfield will go to Frankfort today as official stenographer in the office of Attorney General Breathitt.

COMIC SUPPLEMENT

Attacked By Speaker at Convention of Kindergartens.

New Orleans, La., April 2.—An attack on comic supplements of Sunday newspapers was made today before the International Kindergarten union by Miss Ella C. Elder, of Buffalo. She said in part:

"The comic supplement is a foe lurking in the home; an insidious foe, because it is not recognized as a foe. The schools throughout the country are trying to build up in the children's minds the right ideas of literature, of art, and of ethics, for five days in the week, and on Sunday the parents by admitting the comic supplement in the home undermine the ideals so carefully built up during the week."

The Princess Virginia

By C. N. and A. M. WILLIAMSON, Authors of "The Lightning Conductor," "Rosemary In Search of a Father," Etc.

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[CONTINUED.]

Through the gate of dreams lies the fair land of romance into which you would travel, finding welcome relief from the daily grind. Now you are invited to accompany the Princess Virginia, who determines that the royal personage who would honor her with his hand must fall in love with her and woo her as any other man would a woman. Therefore she travels incognito in his realm, meeting adventures strange and full of excitement. You will learn with pardonable pride that the American blood in her veins gives her an independence unheard of in the presence of kings, but most of all you will want to know how she succeeds in her bold undertaking. That you will enjoy every minute of the reading is assured by the verdict of thousands who declare "The Princess Virginia" to be a most delightful story.

"It can't be taken too seriously, considering the circumstances, I've told you my plans for the emperor's future. Princesses are women, and gossip is hydra headed. When the lady hears—she who has been allowed to understand that the emperor of Rhaetia only waits for a suitable opportunity of formally asking for her hand—for she will surely hear, that he has seized this very moment for his first liaison, I tell you neither she nor her people are likely to accept the statement meekly. She's half German—on her father's side a cousin not too distant of William II. She's half English—on her mother's side related to the king through the line of the Stuarts. And in her there's a dash of American blood which comes from a famous grandmother who was descended from George Washington, a man as proud and with the right to be as proud as any king. All three countries would have reason to resent such an ungallant slight from Rhaetia."

"The little affair must be hushed up," said Egon.

"It must be stopped, and at once," said the chancellor.

"Ach!" sighed the young man, with as much meaning in the long drawn breath as the elder might care to read. And if it did not discourage it at least irritated him. "Go on!" he exclaimed sharply. "Go on with your sorry tale!"

"After all, when one comes to the telling, there isn't a very great deal one can put into cut and dried words," explained Egon. "At table the emperor has his hostess on one side and his fair preserver on the other. The two talk as much together during meals as etiquette allows and perhaps a little more. Then, as the emperor has been often at Lyndalberg, he can act as cicerone for a stranger. He has shown Miss Mowbray all the beauties of the place. He gathers her roses in the rose garden; he has guided her through the grottoes; he has piloted her through the labyrinth; he has told her which are the best dogs in the kennels and has given her the history of all the horses in the baron's stables. I know this from the table talk. He has explored the lake with Miss Mowbray and her mother in a motor boat. Perhaps you saw the party? And, whether or no he brought his automobile to Lyndalberg on purpose, in any case he's had the Mowbrays out in it several times already. One would hardly think he could have found a chance to do so much in such a short time, but our emperor is a man of action. Yesterday we had a picnic at the Seebachfall to see Thorwaldsen's Undine. Leopold and Miss Mowbray, being splendid climbers, reached the statue on the height over the fall long before the rest of us. At starting, however, I was close behind with the baroness and overheard some joke between the two about a mountain and a cow. The emperor spoke of milking as a fine art and said he'd lately been taking lessons. They laughed a great deal at this, and it was plain that they were on terms of comradeship. When a young man and a girl have a secret understanding, even the most innocent one, it puts them apart from others.

"Last night there were fireworks on the lake. The emperor and Miss Mowbray watched them together, for everything was conducted most informally. Afterward we had an impromptu cotillion, with three or four pretty new figures invented by the baroness. The emperor gave Miss Mowbray several favors, and one was a buckle of enameled forgetmenots. This morning there was tennis. The emperor and Miss Mowbray played together. They were both so skillful it was a pleasure to watch them. At luncheon they ate a double almond out of one shell, had a game over it, and Leopold caught Miss Mowbray napping. That brings us to the moment of my coming to you. For the afternoon I fancy the baroness was getting up a riding party, and this evening, unless they're too tired, she'll perhaps get up an amateur concert at which Miss Mowbray will sing. The girl has a delicious voice."

"The creature must be a fool or an adventuress," pronounced the chancellor. "If she has kept her senses she ought to know that nothing can come of this folly—except sorrow or scandal."

Egon shrugged his stiffly padded military shoulders. "I have always found that a woman in love doesn't stop to count the cost."

"So! You fancy her 'in love' with the emperor?"

"With the man rather than the emperor, if I'm a judge of character."

"Which you're not!" Iron Heart brusquely disposed of that suggestion. "The merest schoolgirl could pull the wool over your eyes if she cared to take the trouble."

"This one doesn't care a rap. She hardly knows that I exist."

"Humph!" The chancellor's eyes appraised his young brother's features. "That's a pity. You might have tried cutting the emperor out. Her affair with him can have no happy ending, while you, in spite of all your faults, with your good looks, our position and my money, wouldn't be a bad match for an ambitious girl."

"Your money?"

"I mean should I choose to make you my heir, and I would choose if you married to please me. Who are these Mowbrays?"

"I haven't had the curiosity to inquire into their antecedents," said Egon. "I only know that they're ladies, that they must be of some consequence in their own country or they couldn't have got the letters of introduction they have and that the girl is the prettiest on earth."

"Mechtilde talked to me, I remember, a good deal about those letters of introduction," the chancellor reflected aloud. "But Rhaetia is a long cry from England, and letters might be forged. I've known such things to be done. Fetch me a big red volume you'll find on the third shelf from the floor at the left of the south window. You can't miss it. It's Burke's Peerage."

Egon rose with alacrity to obey. He was rather thoughtful, for his brother had put an entirely new and exciting idea into his head.

Presently the red volume was discovered and laid on the desk before the chancellor, who turned the leaves over until he found the page desired. As his eye fell upon the long line of Mowbrays his face changed, and the bristling brows came together in a grizzled line. Apparently the women were not adventuresses, at least in the ordinary acceptation of the term.

There they were. His square tipped finger pressed down upon the printed names with a dig that might have signified his disposition toward their representatives.

"The girl's mother is the widow of Reginald, sixth Baron Mowbray," the old man muttered half aloud; "son, Reginald Edward, fifteen years of age; daughter, Helen Agusta, twenty-eight. Ahal She's no chicken, this young lady. She ought to be a woman of the world."

"Twenty-eight!" replied Egon. "I'll eat my hat if she's twenty-eight."

"Doesn't she look it by daylight?"

"Not an hour over nineteen; might be younger. Jove, I was never so surprised to learn a woman's age! By the bye, I heard her telling Baron von Lyndal last night, apropos of our great Rhaetian victory, that she was eleven years old on the day it took place. That would make her about twenty

At a meeting of the Simpson County Street Fair Directors John H. Milliken, district passenger agent of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, was elected president of the association, Ellis Malone, treasurer, and C. C. Pare, secretary. The next fair will be held September 11

The publishers of THE KENTUCKIAN have made a special arrangement with THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE by which we are enabled to offer the following extraordinary bargain:

The cost of one year's subscription to THE METROPOLITAN is $1.50. The cost of twelve months' subscription to THE KENTUCKIAN is $2.00. We offer both for $2.75.

MR. BRYAN'S OPINIONS

The plan of guaranteed bank deposits has probably found favor, among all classes of people and irrespective of political affliation, more rapidly than any other public question.

The new state of Oklahoma has already enacted a law taxing state banks, the fund thus accumulated to be used in paying the depositors of any state bank that from any cause becomes unable to meet its obligations. A special session of the Kansas legislature has been called for the purpose of enacting legislation similar to the Oklahoma plan. The governor of Nebraska is considering the advisability of calling a special session of the legislature on account of the growing belief among the people that protection to bank depositors in the form of state or federal guarantees of their deposits will stop the hoarding of money, bring into circulation sufficient currency to conduct the business of the country, and prevent a recurrence of such disastrous panics as the one through which we are now passing.

Mr. Bryan has been an advocate of a law guaranteeing deposits in state and national banks since 1893.

Mr. Bryan, in discussing the tariff questions, insists that residents of the United States should be permitted to buy home-made goods at home at as low a price as the foreigner can buy American-made goods abroad. He also insists that our government should be by and for the people as a whole, rather than by and for the trusts, and administered in the interest of a few beneficiaries of the trust system. He believes that national legislation for the purpose of better regulation and control of interstate commerce and common carriers should supplement state legislation, and not be a substitute for state legislation.

Mr. Bryan's paper, The Commoner, reflects his opinions each week on questions of public importance and in its columns may also be found his magazine articles, public speeches, addresses and lectures, which are referred to in the daily press from day to day.

If you are interested in political questions, if you desire to keep in touch with the progress of the campaign and to read Mr. Bryan's campaign speeches send sixty cents to The Commoner, and the paper will be sent to you each week until the close of the next presidential campaign.

Postoffice money order, currency or stamps will be accepted. Only sixty cents. Address The Commoner, Lincoln, Neb.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD — CENTRAL MISSISSIPPI VALLEY ROUTE

Time Table.

In Effect March 25, '08

No. 332—Paducah, Cairo and Evansville Accommodation leave.....6 00 a m
No. 206—Evansville, Mattoon and Louisville Express.....11 20 a m
No. 26—Chicago-Nashville Limited.....8 15 p m

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 25—Nashville and Chicago Limited.....6 42 a m
No. 205—Evansville-Louisville Express Arrive.....6 25 p m
No. 321—Evansville and Nashville Mail.....3 55 p m

Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans will arrive at San Francisco to-day on board the flagship Connecticut.

now. When she spoke I remember she gave a look at her mother across the room as though she were frightened. I suppose she was hoping there was no copy of this big red book at Lyndalberg."

"That thought might have been in her mind," assented the chancellor, "or else she"— He left his sentence unfinished and sat with unseeing eyes fixed in an owlish stare on the open page of Burke.

"I should like to know if you really meant what you said about my marriage a little while ago"—Egon ventured to attract his brother's attention—"because if you did"—

"If I did"—

"I might try very hard to please you in my choice of a wife."

"Be a little more explicit. You mean you would try to prove to Miss Mowbray that a captain of cavalry in the hand is worth an emperor in the bush—a bramble bush at that, eh?"

"Yes; I would do my best. And, as you say, I'm not without advantages."

"You are not. I was on the point of suggesting that you made the most of them in Miss Mowbray's eyes until you brought me this red book."

The large forefinger tapped the page of Mowbrays, while two lines which might have meant amusement or a sneer scored themselves on either side of the chancellor's mouth.

"And now you've changed your mind?" There was disappointment in Egon's voice.

"I don't say that. I say only wait. Make yourself as agreeable to the lady as you like. But don't pledge yourself, and don't count upon my promise or my money until you hear again. By that time—well, we shall see what we shall see. Keep your hand in. But wait—wait."

"How long am I to wait? If the thing's to be done at all it must be done soon, for meanwhile the emperor makes all the running."

The chancellor looked up again from the red book, his fist still covering the Mowbrays as if they were to be extinguished. "You are to wait," he said, "until I've had answers to a couple of telegrams I shall send tonight."

CHAPTER TEN

THE first and second dressing gongs had sounded at Schloss Lyndalberz on the evening of the day after Egon von Breitstein's visit to his brother, and the grand duchess was beginning to wonder uneasily what kept her daughter when ringed fingers tapped on the panel of the door.

"Come in!" she answered, and Virginia appeared, still in the white tennis dress she had worn that afternoon. She stood for an instant without speaking, her face so radiantly beautiful that her mother thought it seemed illumined from a light within.

It had been on the lips of the grand duchess to scold the girl for her tardiness, since to be late was an unpardonable offense with an imperial majesty in the house. But in that radiance the words died.

"Virginia, what is it? You look—I scarcely know how you look. But you make me feel that something has happened."

The princess came slowly across the room, smiling softly, with an air of one who walks in sleep. Hardly conscious of what she did, she sank down in a big chair and sat resting her elbows on her knees, her chin nestling between her two palms, like a pink white rose in its calyx.

"You may go, Ernestine," said the grand duchess to her maid. "I'll ring when I want you again."

The elaborate process of waving and dressing her still abundant hair had fortunately come to a successful end, and Ernestine had just caused a diamond star to rise above her forehead. She was in a robe de chambre, and the rest of her toilet could wait till curiosity was satisfied.

But Virginia still sat dreaming, her happy eyes far away. The grand duchess had to speak twice before the girl heard and started a little. "My daughter, have you anything to tell me?"

The princess roused herself. "Nothing, mother, really, except that I'm the happiest girl on earth."

"Why, what has he said?"

"Not one word that any one mightn't have listened to. But I know. He does care. And I think he will say something before we part."

"There's only one more day of his visit here after tonight."

"One whole long, beautiful day together."

"But, after all, dearest," argued her mother, "what do you expect? If in truth you were only Miss Mowbray, marriage between you and the emperor would be out of the question. You've never gone into the subject of your feelings about this quite thoroughly with me, and I do wish I knew precisely what you hope for from him, what you will consider the—the keystone of the situation."

"Only for him to say that he loves me," Virginia confessed. "If I'm right, if I've brought something new into his life, something which has shown him that his heart's as important as his head, then there will come a moment when he can keep silence no longer, when he'll be forced to say, 'I love you, dear, and because we can't belong to each other day is turned into night for me.' Then when that moment comes the tide of my fortune will be at its flood. I shall tell him that I love him, too, and I shall tell him all the truth."

"You'll tell him who we really are?"

"Yes, and why I've been masquerading—that it was because, ever since I was a little girl, he'd been the one man in the world for me; because, when our marriage was suggested through official channels, I made up my mind that I must win him first through love or live single all my days."

"What if he should be vexed at the deception and refuse to forgive you? You know, darling, we shall be in a rather curious position when every thing comes out, as we have made all our friends here under the name of Mowbray. Of course the excuse for what we did is that our real position is a hundred times higher than the one we assumed, and all those to whom we've been introduced would be delighted to know us in our own characters at the end. But Leopold is a man, not a romantic girl, as you are. He has always had a reputation for pride and austerity, for being just before he would let himself be generous, and it may be that to one of his nature a wild whim like yours"—

"You think of him as he was before we met, not as he is now, if you fancy he could be hard with a woman he really loved," said Virginia eagerly. "He'll forgive me, dear. I've no fear of him any more. Tonight I've no fear of anything. He loves me—and—I'm empress of the world."

"Many women would be satisfied with Rhaetia," was the practical response which jumped into the mind of the grand duchess, but she would throw no more cold water upon the rose flame of her daughter's exaltation. She kissed the girl on the forehead, breathing a few words of motherly sympathy, but when the princess had flown off to her own room to dress she shook her diamond starred head doubtfully.

Virginia's plan sounded poetical and as easy to carry out as to turn a kaleidoscope and form a charming new combination of color, or so it had seemed while the young voice pleaded, but when the happy face and radiant eyes no longer illumined the path the way ahead seemed dark.

To be sure, the princess had so far walked triumphantly along the high-road to success, but it was not always a good beginning which led to a good end, and the grand duchess felt as she rang for Ernestine that her nerves would be strained to the breaking point until matters were definitely settled for better or for worse.

Virginia had never been lovelier than she was that night at dinner, and Egon von Breitstein's admiration for her beauty had in it a fascinating new ingredient. Until yesterday he had said to himself, "If she be not fair to me, what care I how fair she be?" But now there was a vague idea that she might, after all, be for him, and he took enormous pleasure in the thought that he was falling in love with a girl who had captured the emperor's heart.

Egon glanced very often at Leopold, contrasting his sovereign's appearance unfavorably with his own. The emperor was thin and dark, with a grave cast of feature, while Egon's face kept the color and youthfulness of the early twenties. He was older than Leopold, but he looked a boy. Alma-Tadema would have wreathed him with vine leaves, draped him with tiger skins and set him down on a marble bench against a burning sapphire sky, where he would have appeared more suitably clad than in the stiff blue and silver uniform of a crack Rhaetian regiment.

Leopold, on the contrary, would never be painted except as a soldier, and it seemed to Egon that no normal girl could help thinking him a far handsomer fellow than the emperor. For the moment, of course, Miss Mowbray did not notice him because his imperial majesty loomed large in the foreground of her imagination, but the chancellor had evidently a plan in his head for removing that stately obstacle into the dim perspective.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Constitutional Amendment.

The people of Kentucky will be given the opportunity to vote upon the question of whether they wish the State to assist the counties in building good roads. The Governor approved the Bosworth bill, providing for submission to the people of a constitutional amendment next year providing that the credit of the state may be so used.

William Flack, of Bromley, Ky., was blown to pieces by the explosion of a carboy of carbolic acid gas in Cincinnati.

Notice to Contractors.

The undersigned will receive sealed bids up to 12 o'clock a. m., April 10, 1908, for the construction of a storm Sewer in the city of Hopkinsville, Ky., Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the City Engineer, in the city of Hopkinsville, Ky. Bids are asked for on both Brick and Concrete. Committee reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

L. H. Davis,
E. H. Higgins, } Committee.
J. B. Galbreath,

L&N

TIME TABLE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 52—St. Louis Express, 10:16 a. m
No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail, 10:05 p. m
No. 92—C. & St. L. Lim., 6:09 a. m.
No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p. m.
No. 94.—Dixie Flyer, 5:43 p. m.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

No. 51—St. L. Express 5:19 p. m.
No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:37 a. m.
No. 93—C. & N. O. Lim. 11:50 p. m.
No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:05 a. m
No. 95.—Dixie Flyer, 9:37 a. m.

No. 52 and 54 connect at St. Louis for points west.

No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis via points as far south as Erin and for Louisville Cincinnati and the East."

No. 53 and 55 make direct connection at Guthrie for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof. No. 53 and 55 also connect for Memphis and way points.

No. 92 runs through to Chicago and will not carry passengers to point South of Evansville. Also carries through sleepers to St. Louis.

No. 3, through sleepers to Atlanta, Macon Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Tampa, Fla Also Pullman sleepers to New Orleans. Connects at Guthrie for points East and West. N will not carry local passengers for points North Nashville Tenn.

KENTUCKY AWAKENING

To the Need For Action In Support of Law.

Kentucky is at last awakening to a realization of the need for stern and decided action in the support of law and preservation of peace. Benton, with a splendic courage, is leading the way, and a fearless Commonwealth's Attorney, John G. Lovett, backed by a fearless grand jury, is doing his best to wipe out the stain of dishonor upon the reputation of the State.

In a time of terror, such as exists in the tobacco growing districts, men who do their duty despite threats and menacing demonstrations are worthy of highest honor. Their service to the State cannot be estimated. They not only fulfill their own functions as officers of the law, but their example is an inspiration to others, and results in a general strengthening of sentiment which is felt by all the people.

The return of eleven indictments by the Benton grand jury marks a new and most encouraging stage in the development of a situation that has hitherto had little in it to create hope. It restores confidence in constituted authority, the loss of which is beginning of anarchy. If the indictments are well founded, and convictions follow,, the end of night riding will be in sight. Men, who wear masks and attack unprotected citizens under cover of darkness will not long hold together when once the law begins to lay its hands upon them.

Our hope is that before the work of indictment and arrest is completed the leaders in this conspiracy of violence will be included among those convicted. It is too often the misguided, easily influenced tools are sacrificed to save the master minds by which they have been driven into crime.—Louisville Herald.

ASSISTANT NAMED.

Theo. B. Blakey, of Beattyville, One of New Attorneys General.

Frankfort, Ky., April 1.—Attorney General Breathitt this morning announced the appointment of Attorney Theo. B. Blakey, of Beattyville, as Second Assistant Attorney General, under the act of the recent session of the General Assembly. The position pays $3,500 per annum. General Breathitt said that he would retain temporarily Charles Morris as law clerk in his office. Mr. Morris was Assistant Attorney General under General N. B. Hays. The position of First Assistant Attorney has not yet been filled.

Unique Case.

Columbia, Tenn., April 2—Bob Taylor and Ned Carmack are the names of two boys who arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Derryberry in Riverside, One of the boys was born March 31 and the other April 1. They are twins, but they will not celebrate their birthdays on the same day.

TRIGG COUNTY NEWS.

Several Interesting Items From Cadiz Record.

(Thursday's Record.)

W. M. Hancock, of Hopkinsville, representative of the American Snuff Co., and J. W. Chestnut, an independent buyer from Clarksville, bought fifty-three hogsheads of Association tobacco on the Cadiz market yesterday afternoon.

The grades sold were mostly low grade tobacco, and the prices realized were very satisfactory, some raging as high as fourteen cents per pound.

An unusually large amount of tobacco is coming into Cadiz now, and the local prizers are being kept very busy.

Four hundred and twenty-five hogsheads have been received at the Cadiz Storage House.

Tom Weaver, the Canton negro who was shot,by unknown parties at Golden Pond last week, is reported much better and it is said that he will recover. His main trouble was from paralysis, caused by the ball striking his back bone when he was shot.

Robert Hendrick, a young farmer who lives on the old Permetus Boyd place two miles this side of Trigg Furnace, was shot late Tuesday afternoon by James Creekmur near the home of Hendrick. Hendrick is not seriously hurt and will recover.

Charley Wells, who formerly lived a few miles west of Murray, is said to have happened to the good fortune a few days ago of unearthing a vessel containing $5,500 in gold. He was engaged in helping a farmer level the foundation for a house at Woodville, Ky., near Paducah, when he discovered the money. Mr. Wells' father, Columbus Wells, lives on a farm a few miles northwest of Hazel.

Mr. J. M. Binns and family will leave between the fifteenth and the last of April, for Canada where they will make their future home.

BURLEY TOBACCO WINS.

Kentucky Suit For $100,000,000 Back Taxes Dismissed.

Winchester, Ky., April 1.—The suit of M. P. Rehorn, State Auditor's agent, against the Burley Tobacco Society for back taxes on one billion pounds of tobacco, valued at one hundred million dollars, was tried before Judge Evans and was dismissed. The Judge decided that Rehorn had failed to make out a case.

Rehorn will bring suit against the board of control in each county in the burley district for the amount pooled in that county.

H. CLAY SMITH

New President of The Athenaeum---Banquet May 7.

The Athenæum met in regular session Thursday evening, with 23 of the 30 members present. Two interesting papers were read. Mr. Thos J. McReynolds discussed "The Panic; its Causes and Effects" and Mr. B. G. Nelson's subject was "Japan."

The papers called forth an animated discussion, in which many members joined.

The program was announced for the banquet on the evening of Thursday, May 7th, the speakers to be Rev. C. H. H. Branch and Messrs. Seldon Y. Trimble, John C. Duffy, W. T. Fowler and John Stites. Each member has the privilege of inviting one couple.

The following officers were elected for the next year:

H. Clay Smith, President; Ira L. Smith, Vice President; Thos. J. McReynolds, Secretary and Treasurer.

The dinner was even more sumptuous than usual, and was one of the best the society has ever enjoyed.

REMOVES TO NASHVILLE

Tobacco Plant Decides to Leave Clarksville.

The Meriwether tobacco plant at Clarksville is being removed to Nashville. The removal of the factory is to be accompanied by that of about 4,000 hogsheads of tobacco which are being shipped there for storage. As the Meriwether plant is one the most important in the Tennessee tobacco district, its removal to Nashville is regarded as being of much consequence to that city.

AFTER PAPER TRUST.

Big Corporations Can Be Reached and Publishers Relieved.

Washington, April 2.—Speaker Cannon to-day introduced resolutions directing the Attorney General and the Secretary of Commerce and Labor to inform the House what steps have been taken by those departments to investigate the action of the International Paper Company, of New York, and other corporations supposed to be engaged in an effort to create a monopoly in print paper.

In a statement Mr. Cannon said if the claims of the publishers are correct, the manufacturers of paper are subject to a penalty and the "trust" can be dissolved in the United States courts.

BARNETT TO RESCUE.

Says Society of Equity is Against Night Riding.

Absolving the American Society of Equity from all complicity in the tobacco outlawry, Colonel Cicero M. Barnett, of Hartford, Ky., President of the organization, sent a long letter to Judge J. P. Gregory, Vice President of the State Law and Order League. Barnett asked Colonel Gregory to read the letter at the mass meeting in Louisville, but the excitement created by Miss Alice Lloyd made Colonel Gregory forget the detail and the letter was accordingly given to the press.

Barnett traces the growth and membership of the Society of Equity, showing the small number of members in Trigg, Hopkins, Logan, Carlisle and Christian counties. He points out the fact that in all these counties most of the rioting took place. He shows that in the counties of Ohio, Daviess, McLean, Hancock and Breckenridge, in the Green River district, where no lawlessness has taken place, the society is particularly populous.

Barnett, after explaining that a standing reward of $100 has been offered by the Equity Society for conviction of its members of "night riding," separates the society from the other planters' association. He concludes as follows:

"This society will not disband. It will not die, and while we invite prosecution and punishment of members who do wrong in any direction, we shall defend it from misrepresentation."

The membership of the Equity Society in Kentucky is given as 18,049. The Burley Tobacco Society claims a membership in the State of 30,000.

PREACHER IS ARRESTED

Tennessee Dominie Is Taken at Riverside, Cal.

A special from Nashville says:

Bryant H. Fulkerson, the Methodist preacher of Franklin county, alleged to have eloped recently with Miss Ada Templeton, of that county, has been arrested at Riverside, Cal. It is said that Fulkerson sent his wife to her old home at McKenzie, and then, meeting Miss Templeton here, they were married and departed for Oklahoma.

One report here is that Fulkerson claimed before his departure to have been secretly divorced from his wife. Just before the receipt of the news of the arrest of Fulkerson, Gov. Patterson offered a reward of $100 for his arrest and conviction.

One Dropped Out.

Of the eighteen saloons in the city, one dropped out April 1st, when the second quarter on the $1,000 license was due. Tom W. Wootton, whose physical condition is such that he cannot give his personal attention to his business, concluded to quit and so did not extend his license. Treasurer Wood issued receipts for $4,250 on saloon licenses.

The Wooton saloon will be re-opened by Higgins & Co.

Bitten By Mad-dog.

Ashland, Ky., April 1.—Eight people who were bitten by a mad-dog at Russell this county, have gone to Chicago for treatment.